

## HEAT DOCTOR

In the plant cafeteria  
one big dude with long arms  
rips off the cold drink machine --  
reaches up from the bottom and carefully  
pulls out cartons like he's delivering babies.  
He still squishes some of them  
and we throw them out.  
He passes out the good ones.  
We line up around him and wait our turn  
like expectant fathers:  
will it be a lemonade  
or iced tea?

## BACK TO THE BASICS

I draw pictures of naked women  
on the axle covers I weld  
and send them down the line  
to the other boys.  
This is to keep my memory intact.  
They think I am a real artist.

This inside-seam weld  
looks like a grey vagina to me.  
The girl in the next department  
with hair on her chest  
is beginning to look nice.

I read an Esquire magazine during break.  
A sweeper comes up and says,  
"That ain't no pussy book you lookin' at you know."  
I throw it down:  
"Who wants to read about the Kennedys anymore anyway."  
The sweeper agrees, says,  
"I got pussy books."  
I follow him.

-- Jim Daniels

Bowling Green OH